What happiness to others that day must have brought! Mrs. Tinker (mother of Harvey Aston) was in prison at the time, with innumerable other people; amongst them a gentleman dying of a quinsy in the throat, and given over. On the delightful news reaching her, she ran to the sick man, calling out, " Vivez! vivez Monsieur! car Robespierre est mort." The man was so startled at this that he burst into a violent fit of hysterical laughter, which burst the quinsy and saved his life.

This epitaph was made on Robespierre:

" Passant, ne plaignez pas son sort,
S'il eut vecu, vous seriez mort."

M. de Hautefort called on me yesterday and begged his compliments. All his family were put to death.

I have written a memoir about Sir Sidney Smith, much approved of by Lord M. I myself think it well done, and hope it will make an impression, for the Directory are much relaxed about Sir S. He has now the whole of the

His temper was irascible, his character pusillanimous, and his talents limited; but his ambition was immeasurable, and his blood-thirstiness and depravity insatiable." Provi-

dence, after permitting him to desolate France during several months, at length held forth its avenging hand. He was guillotined upon the 27th July, 1794 (9th Thermidor), in his 36th year.